Dec., 1906.

VOL. VII.

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NO. 18.



THE

Hartley University College Magazine

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The Hartley University College Magazine.

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All contributions for the next number should be addressed to the Editor of the Magazine, Hartley University College, Southampton.

All communications regarding Advertisements or Subscriptions should be addressed to the Secretary of the Magazine, Hartley University College, Southampton.

THE

Hartley University College Magazine.

NOTES AND NEWS.

* * *

The New "Magazine Committee."

With the exception of the Editor no member of last session's Magazine Committee has a seat on the present Committee. The late energetic and able Secretary, Mr. W. T. Griffiths, has returned to his native wilds in South Wales, where he is briskly engaged in forming a "Celtic Society of Old Hartleyites." His colleagues of the literary staff are scattered far and wide over the land, settling down for the most part to the somewhat stern task of carving out the first steps of their careers. May they all attain the heights. The new Secretary is the doughty footballer, the profound singer, the genial and popular Mr. Dan H. Thomas. With him are associated Mr. Dowden (Sub. Editor), Miss Parr (Assistant Secretary), Miss Aubrey, M.A., and Messrs. Cavill, Rogers, and Soper. The Editor welcomes them all to his councils. With their advice and assent one development in organisation has already been made. Each member of the Committee has charge of a department. The Sub-Editor deals with all Reports from Clubs, Societies, etc.; the Secretaries collect materials for "Notes and News"; Mr. Rogers scans and comments on "Our Contemporaries"; Mr. Cavill keeps his ears open for items for the column headed "On Dit"; Mr. Soper tries to gather information concerning past-students of the College. Miss Aubrey has, unfortunately, not been well enough to give her valuable help as yet. What does the Editor do? It will be readily concluded that he sits on his high stool at ease, watching the machine go! However that may be, he wishes to take this, his first, opportunity to thank most heartily the members of the College Union for the honour they have done him in electing him for the third consecutive session to the editorial office. He is delighted to avail himself of the opportunity which this position gives him to serve in some humble way the interests of the College. He thinks it right,

however, to say, at this the beginning of the session, that he feels that three years is as long as one person can, with advantage, hold the position of Editor. There is a danger that the Magazine should get into a groove, and that it should represent too exclusively one class of interests or one set of ideas. Nowhere so soon as in a College do tone and temper change. Nowhere does a man so quickly grow old as among the fleeting generations of the young. The Editor therefore, asks, while as yet the time of the next election is far distant, that at the end of the session he may be allowed to hand over the symbols of his office to someone among his many colleagues who are so well qualified to carry the Magazine to loftier heights of success.

Welcome.

We extend to those students who have just entered the College a cordial welcome to the circle of our readers. We trust not only that may they find within the walls of the College learning and recreation and pleasant fellowship, but also that they may be imbued with that *esprit-de-corps* which so conspicuously marked their predecessors. The College Union depends on them for support; without their help the clubs and societies must languish. They form the links between the past and the future; they receive the traditions of the days that are gone, and frame the precedents for those that are to come. Let them therefore pay their composition fees.

Congratulations.

We congratulate Mr. J. J. Maxwell on his restoration to health, and express our pleasure at having him at work in our midst again after his enforced absence of a whole session. We trust that he may continue to gather strength.

We also congratulate Mr. R. Baldwin Wiseman on his gaining two notable distinctions in his profession: the one the Telford Premium, awarded by the Council of the Institute of Civil Engineers for his paper on "The Flow of Underground Water;" the other the Gold Medal of the Surveyors' Institute for researches on "The Effect of Fire on Building Stones."

Changes in the Staff.

The increase of mathematical teaching in the College having rendered it necessary for Mr. Phillips to devote his whole time to that department, his work in the physical

department has been transferred to Mr. D. Farrar, M.Sc. (Victoria), who was elected out of twenty-five candidates for the post. Mr. Farrar was trained at the Owens College, Manchester, and, after completing his course there, he served for four years as lecturer in physics and electrical engineering at the University College of Bangor.

During the vacation Mr. R. S. Williamson obtained an important organising appointment under the West Riding County Council, details of which will be found in an interesting letter published in a later page of this issue. Mr. Williamson's mathematical lectureship has been taken by Mr. H. Pittard, M.A., Ph.D. Dr. Pittard received most of his training at the University of Berlin. He has published various mathematical works, and has become favourably known to the learned world by his researches concerning "The Power of the Continuum." Before coming to Southampton he occupied the important post of Head of the Science Department at the Berlin School of Engineering.

Illness has, unhappily, during the latter portion of this term necessitated the temporary absence from the College of Miss Aubrey and Mr. Phillips. We trust that the rest which they are now obtaining may speedily and completely restore them. Miss Aubrey's English classes are being taken by Mr. Parry (B.A., London, with Honours in English and in French), who early in the year proved to be so able a substitute for Professor Lhussier. Miss Gibson (B.Sc., London, with Honours in Mathematics), of Bedford College and University College, London, has come to take the place of Mr. Phillips until his return.

Dr. Ross's Book.

Dr. Ross is to be congratulated on the publication by the Cambridge University Press of his scholarly edition of Aristotle's "De Sensu and De Memoria." Concerning this valuable treatise Dr. Ross says in his preface :—

"In the following pages I have attempted to give an adequate translation of the first two tractates belonging to the Parva Naturalia, and I have appended a commentary which I hope will elucidate the many difficulties occurring in the interpretation of the text. . . . My purpose is to give a rendering of the Greek which shall be accurate and shall meet the needs of students of philosophy who, not being expressly classical scholars, have hitherto had no adequate means of becoming acquainted with these two important works."

The *Glasgow Herald* reviews Dr. Ross's publication in the following laudatory terms.—

"The book is constructed on the same lines as the late Mr. Edwin Wallace's erudite work on Aristotle's "De Anima," consisting, like that work, of Aristotle's Greek text with a translation *en regard*, as the French say, an introduction explaining the text of the treatises and comparing their bearing on some present-day philosophical problems, and a series of notes, not so much expounding the text as treating at some length certain historical or metaphysical questions associated with Aristotle's doctrines. . . . The book displays very considerable speculative power, while the English version of Aristotle's rather crabbed Greek must be welcome to the average metaphysical student, who could not fail to have considerable trouble with the original.

Success of Students.

The following students of he College have recently been successful in public examinations. We rejoice with them in their well-earned honours.

Inter Science, London.

H. S. Knowlton, 2nd Class Honours in Chemistry;
Gladys M. Caplen, 3rd ,, ,, Botany;
Georgina Edwards, Avice T. Wingham, Nellie C. Gilham, T. M. Cobern, H. S. Colson, E. C. Cull. J. A. I. Eden, H. J. A. Kerr, F. H. Palmer, W. C. Simmons, G. H. Stevens, B. Ward, E. W. Yeoman.

Inter Science (Engineering), London.

A. A. P. Neave, R. G. Soper.

Inter Science (Economics), London.

J. B. Gray, A. M. Pritchard.

Prelim. Scientific (M.B.), Lond.

J. E. Wood.

Inter Arts, Lond.

J. H. Jackson.

Matriculation.

T. A. Barrow, R. H. Fooks, E. H. Wood, S. P. Heath, C. E. Percy, D. M. E. Clarke, G. Ross, A. G. King, H. G. Stead, F. Bullen, M. V. Galbraith, B. F. E. Hopcroft.

The Grammar School and Taunton's School.

The two schools whose interests are so closely bound up with those of the Hartley College have achieved some distinguished successes in Cambridge Local, Matriculation, and other examinations during the past year. We look forward to the advent in the near future to the College of some of the well-trained and well-equipped pupils of the two endowed schools. The Headmaster of Taunton's School, Mr. S. J. Gubb, has been making during the past year an interesting experiment. It was described as follows in the local press of July 28th last:—

"Interchanges have been arranged this year at Taunton's School for the first time between French and English boys. This scheme has been adopted with two main objects—(1) general education value; (2) a better understanding of the French people and their language. It will easily be understood however, that the immediate aim of the school is the improvement of the knowledge of the French language, and this the scheme ensures. Incidentally, of course, the boys have an enviable holiday.

"This is the first attempt to organise such changes in Southampton. No doubt many private interchanges have been made, but these necessarily are restricted to those who have friends in France. The system organised at Taunton's School is much better than that of sending boys to France to live in a family and paying for them, as will be readily seen on reading the conditions under which the exchanges are carried out.

"According to the scheme there are two ways of making these exchanges (a), the French boy comes to England for six weeks. During the first fortnight he has the company of the English boy, and the two boys hear each other read in the foreign language and have dictation tests. At the end of the first fortnight the English boy goes to the French boy's home, and stays there for six weeks. During his last two weeks in France the French boy, who will have finished his stay in England, will again have the company of the English boy. Therefore each boy resides in the foreign country for six weeks, and has the company of the stranger in addition; (b) the exchanges are made at the same time, and the boys do not reap the advantage of each other's company.

"The first method is recommended except when the circumstances make the second method desirable.

"It will easily be seen that this simultaneous exchange conduces to a far greater personal interest being taken in the

'stranger,' such as pecuniary considerations could never procure. He quietly and naturally falls into the 'vacant chair,' and becomes in reality 'one of the family.' It is this fact which makes the system a comfort to the anxious parent."

Public Lectures.

The Council and Senate of the College have for the third consecutive session arranged a series of six public lectures on educational topics. This year they are all being given by members of the staff of the College. The inaugural lecture was delivered on October 4th, by Dr. Richardson, the Principal, who took "Light" as his subject. The second lecture of the series was given on November 8th, by Prof. Hearnshaw, whose topic was "The Connection between English History and English Literature."

As soon as these six lectures were announced there appeared (Sept. 29th) in the press a plaintive letter from a correspondent—one would judge an old gentleman—signing himself "Civis." He complained of the "subdued tone" in which some of the lectures of the preceding session had been delivered. One of the speakers in particular had made his remarks in a voice "so low he seemed almost as if talking to himself only"—a phrase which gives a haunting suggestion of one of Arthur Hugh Clough's poems ("O let me love my love unto myself alone.") Hence, continued "Civis" constructively, "in the interest of those who attend, as well as myself,"—one would gather that he did not attend—"may I suggest to each lecturer that a effort be made to elevate the voice. and keep it elevated throughout, and articulate each word and each sylable distinctly and deliberately, which is a primary rule in elocution." The writer ended his letter with a sentence the unrolling of which ought to supply good exercise to the Matriculation English class:—"I merely make this suggestion, with no intention of reflecting on the quality of the lectures, which is admirable, and if attended to, it will give greater satisfaction to those who attend in being edified, and certainly they will go away better informed."

A copy of a paper containing this letter is sent to each lecturer as his turn comes round.

Extension Lectures.

Dr. Cavers has been delivering during the current term a course of six Extension Lectures on "The Green Leaf." The lectures have been well attended, and they have proved

to be an exceedingly interesting introduction to the study of botany. The first three lectures were devoted largely to a review of the history of the subject, with special reference to the early work of Robert Hooke (born in Isle of Wight) and Stephen Hales (sometime rector of Farringdon, Hants). The biographical method adopted by the lecturer gave the subject a high human interest. The following is a brief summary of the topics dealt with in the several lectures:—

1. Origin and structure of a typical leaf; older views of its functions; Van Helmont's experiment.
2. The discoveries of Hooke, Malpighi, Mariotte, and Hales; passage of water into and out of leaf.
3. Changes effected in the composition of air by green leaf; discoveries by Priestley, Lavoisier, Cavendish, Ingenhouso, and de Saussure up to 1804.
4. How the leaf makes organic food from water and carbon dioxide; the work of chlorophyll.
5. How protoplasm is made; the balance-sheet of the green plant; short cuts in food-making (parasites, insectivorous plants, &c.).
6. How leaves are modified to suit environment (water-plants, desert-plants, heath-plants, &c.)

The Teachers' Guild.

In the hands of Professors Masom and Watkin, the joint honorary secretaries, the Teachers' Guild flourishes more and more. It has held two meetings this term. On Oct. 26th Mr. S. J. Gubb completed the term of his presidency, and Rev. Telford Varley, of Winchester, was elected to succeed him. On that occasion Dr. Pittard delivered a highly diverting address on "The Meaning of the Great Pyramid." In much the same way as that in which Cervantes in his "Don Quixote" laughed chivalry into ridicule, did Dr. Pittard reduce to contempt the ultra-metaphysical theories of the pyramid speculators. The Guild was puzzled. It had never been so frivolous before. It hardly knew how far it ought to be frivolous then.

On Nov. 23rd a Conversazione was held at the Hartley College. Mr. and Mrs. Varley received a hundred or more guests. Miss Allnutt and Mr. Gubb arranged an excellent musical and dramatic programme. Calculating machines, harmonographs, and other scientific appliances were exhibited. Dr. Richardson and Mr. Tomlinson performed experiments with liquid air. Refreshments were provided.

The Historical Association.

An effort has been made this term to establish in Southampton a branch of the Historical Association. This Association, founded by Dr. Firth, Regius Professor of History at Oxford, exists for the purpose of promoting sound historical teaching throughout the country. This purpose it proposes to carry out by means of:—

(*a*) The collection of information as to existing systems of historical teaching at home and abroad, and by getting together printed books, pamphlets, and other materials, and by correspondence.

(*b*) The distribution of information amongst the members of the Association as to methods of teaching and aids to teaching, viz., maps, illustrations, text books, &c.

(*c*) The encouragement of local centres for the discussion of questions relative to the study and the teaching of history.

(*d*) The representation of the needs and interests of the study of history and of the opinion of its teachers to governing bodies, Government departments, and other authorities having control over education.

(*e*) Co operation for common objects with the English Association, the Geographical Association, the Modern Languages Association, and the Classical Association.

It is hoped that all students or past students of the College who are specially interested in the teaching of history will join the Association (subscription, 5/- per annum). The local honorary secretary is Miss M. G. Sims, M.A., St. Ann's, Lawn Road.

An Inter-University Debate.

On November 23rd, at Liverpool, occurred an event unprecedented in annals of English academic life. A debate took place attended by representatives of every British University save one. The following is the *Daily Chronicle* report of the proceedings:—

"Mr. H. G. Williams, president of the Liverpool University Guild of Undergraduates, who originated the idea, was in the chair, and about thirty visiting delegates were present. The debate was a political one, Mr. F. H. Keeling, of Trinity College, Cambridge, moving a resolution, 'This house wishes to express its profound dissatisfaction with the policy of the

present Government.' He was opposed by Mr. C. S. Reed, of University College, Aberystwith, and a lively and highly interesting debate ensued, the Welsh delegates distinguishing themselves by eloquent support of the Ministry. Several ladies spoke, while Mr. Woo, a Chinese undergraduate, of Sheffield University, made a neat little speech which greatly pleased the house. At the close a vote was taken, and the resolution of 'No confidence' declared carried by 190 votes to 172."

There can be no doubt that functions of this sort tend greatly to increase the sense of corporate unity among students of the different Universities and Colleges. Would it not be possible to approach Reading College or Bristol College, or both, with a view to arranging an inter-collegiate debate?

Celtic Society of Old Hartleyites.

We have pleasure in recording the formation of another confraternity of old Hartley students. In September last, at Cardiff, the "Celtic Society" was inaugurated. Mr. W. T. Griffiths (5, London Terrace, Cwmavon), was appointed honorary secretary. Mr. Griffiths sends the welcome news that the new Society will begin by taking some 30 copies of the Magazine. May this good example not be lost upon the Portsmouth Society of Old Hartleyites, which remains the only O.H. Society which refuses to retain any links with its Alma Mater. It cannot in isolation continue strong.

Mathematics on the Bench.

The following true story from the *Observer* (viâ *Punch*) is too good to be forgotten. The incident which it records can never recur after the date when Hartley mathematical students attain to magisterial rank. The case was one of excessive speed in a motor car. "Defendant pointed out that Inspector Jarrett who had set the trap had acted unfairly in measuring the furlong. Defendant had measured it and had made it 20-yards short of 240-yards." "The Chairman said that the Bench could not help thinking there was a good deal of doubt in the case, and therefore dismissed the summons."

Our Advertisers.

Once again we have to thank a large body of advertisers for their generous support, and once again we wish to remind our readers that but for the financial help given to us by our advertisers, the Magazine in its present size and style could not be produced. We earnestly urge them therefore to bear

the fact of this obligation in their minds, so that, when they have any purchases to make, they may when possible return by their custom the favour which has been conferred upon them.

The Prize Giving.

On Thursday, November 22nd, the annual prize distribution took place. The Duke of Wellington, K.G., presided, and Lieut.-Colonel Ivor Philipps, M.P., D.S.O., gave away the prizes and delivered the address. A report of the the proceedings will appear in our next issue.

OMAR KHAYYÁM.

* * *

About the time when the Norman William was maturing his plans for the conquest of England, a new power was rising in the East which was destined to have a most profound influence on all subsequent history.

"Morning in the Bowl of Night
Had flung the Stone that put the Stars to flight."

This new power was that of the Seljukian Turks. By it the great Khalifate of Bagdad, which had touched the height of empire under the marvellous and adventurous Haroun-al-Raschid, was reduced, and in 1058 the Seljukian chief, Toghrul Beg, took over from the Khalif the supreme political authority of the Mohammedan world. Alp Arslan, the son, and Malik Shah, the grandson of Toghrul Beg, extended his conquests. Syria was overrun, and Jerusalem occupied. The eastern Emperor was defeated at Manzikert in 1071, and from his possessions all Asia Minor and many of the islands of the Ægean were torn.

Not only did the Turks manifest irresistible military activity and considerable political ability, but they shewed themselves possessed of a consuming religious enthusiasm. In them was rekindled the fire with which the Arab followers of Mohammed and of the first Khalifs had burned. During the six centuries which had elapsed since the prophet's death Mohammedanism had gradually died down from a devouring flame to a genially-glowing superstition. At Mecca the true believer kept his soul warm amid the blasts of circumstance and beneath the touch of death. In Jerusalem the Christian was subjected to no inconvenient heat; he made his pilgrimages temperately and was coolly mulcted of his money.

But the fiery zeal of the Turks changed all that. Among themselves their religion became a fanaticism; to their enemies it was made a scourge. The serenity of the world was disturbed. The howls of Dervishes aroused the slumbrous East; the tales of murdered palmers stirred the degenerate West.

Hence in Europe rose Peter the Hermit preaching a crusade in which God's slaughtered saints should be avenged; while in Asia rose Omar Khayyám professing a scepticism which should quench the fire of faith, and proclaiming a "Gospel of Inebriety" which should provide a salvation from fanatical asceticism.

> "Perplext no more with human or divine,
> To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign,
> And lose your fingers in the tresses of
> The Cypress-slender minister of wine."

Of Omar Khayyám himself very little is known. He was brought up at Naishapur with two men who afterwards attained celebrity in very different spheres from his own. One was Nizam ul Mulk, Vizier to Alp Arslan and to Malik Shah; the other was Hasan Ben Sabbah, who became notorious as "The Old Man of the Mountains," the head of that sect of assassins which wrought so much havoc among the Crusaders

While these two men were busying themselves in the world of action, Omar Khayyám was devoting his attention to scientific investigation and philosophic thought. He became renowned as an astronomer, published a treatise on algebra, and was employed on the difficult task of reforming the calendar. Disdaining all offers of advancement he lived at Naishapur, happy in a pension granted to him by his old friend the Vizier. At Naishapur, too, he died in the year A.D. 1123, having earned the title "King of the Wise."

But if he made his reputation in his own age as a man of science, he retains it in this far distant day rather as a dreamer concerning the problems of the world. Almost forgotten during centuries he has returned to earth in force, reincarnated in the verse of FitzGerald. The ancient Persian Rubáiyát, in which he expressed his guesses at Truth, reappear in the shape of English epigrams. Whether viewed as a translation, or taken on its own merits as English verse, FitzGerald's rendering is a poor affair:

> "Were't not a shame—were't not a shame for him
> In this clay carcase crippled to abide?"

It is marred by mixed metaphors, not always derived from the original, by misinterpretation, by halting lines, and by

downright grammatical errors. But for the fact that it is venerable as the body in which the soul of Omar Khayyám found England and the nineteenth century, FitzGerald's first edition might well be re-interred in the second-hand-book box whence it was digged some forty years ago.

However, with all its defects of form, it retains the essential fascination of the old Persian's thoughts, and even from the standpoint of the critic of poetical form, some few of the stanzas are perfect.

In what does the fascination of Omar Khayyâm consist? In this, I think: in his frank paganism. He was an eleventh century agnostic. He felt and was even oppressed by the mysteries of life; but he scornfully rejected all current theological explanations of them.

> "The Revelations of devout and learn'd
> Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd
> And all but stories. which, awoke from sleep,
> They told their comrades, and to sleep returned."

Yet he despaired of ever finding any solution of his own. Long he explored the secrets of human origin and human destiny; eagerly frequented doctor and saint; sent his soul "through the invisible, some letter of that after-life to spell;" and in the end found himself completely unable to unravel "the master-knot of human fate."

> "Into this Universe, and *Why* not knowing
> Nor *Whence*, like water willy-nilly flowing;
> And out of it, as wind along the waste,
> I know not *Whither*, willy-nilly blowing,"

From all his searchings only one truth emerged—

> "One thing at least is certain—*This* life flies."

And from this truth he deduced the great practical rule of conduct which dominates the whole series of the Rubáiyát. It is in effect "make the most of the present." He struck from the calendar "unborn to-morrow and dead yesterday," and concentrated all his thoughts on to-day." Hence, farewell to all ambition, to all intellectual pursuits, to all perplexing problems, to "past regrets and future fears." He preached what I have already called the Gospel of Inebriety. "Wine," he said, "can erase the past, blot out the future, and give complete satisfaction in the present." Wine is

> "The mighty Mahmud, Allah-breathing Lord,
> That all the misbelieving and black horde
> Of fears and sorrows that infest the soul
> Scatters before him with his whirlwind sword."

This is not a very satisfactory gospel, since it is not suited to all constitutions, and since it makes no provision for those lucid

intervals in which must be earned the money wherewith to buy the wine. But we should probably do Omar Khayyám's "credit in this world much wrong" if we were to interpret his praises of wine quite literally. M. Renan does so, and accuses him of being a "mystique en apparence, débauché en réalité. hypocrite consommé, mélant le blasphème à l'hymne mystique, le rire à l'incrédulité." M. Nicolas, on the other hand, goes to the opposite extreme of regarding "wine" as always equivalent to "La Divinité," thus giving to the whole an allegorical character. It is, I think, juster to look upon the old agnostic in his doubt as advising all to make a full and sane use of this present life, since all the rest is uncertain. Thus interpreted his gospel is one of wise worldliness merely.

F. J. C. H.

TRUTH. ✠ ✠ ✠

✠ ✠ ✠

It bethinks me that the search of Diogenes for an honest man was a task of most tremendous magnitude. To find all that makes for honesty in one man seems well nigh impossible; yet it hath occurred to me that some part of this might be found: so, thinking thus, I determined that I would seek for Truth.

"Surely," I said to myself, "somewhere I shall light upon the Truth, and having done so, shall have achieved more in partial success than did Diogenes in failure. And lacking full honesty, the whole, I shall have gained much in finding Truth, the part."

I was therefore determined within myself that I woulld make diligent search for the Truth, and I did commune with myself as to where I should start my search, and no better place could I think of than the great seat of learning in mine own native city. So to the school of one Hartley, wherein the great men of our city did dispute almost daily, I betook myself.

Entering by the noble doorway I did wend my way up sundry steps to the room for reading which was called public, and there I did enquire of one who sat in state in an inner chamber if perchance Truth dwelt within his knowledge?

Methought his manner betrayed amazement, but he made reply with all civility that he feared I must be disappointed,

as he hadn't a copy, but perhaps I could get *Punch* in the Men's Common Room if it hadn't been used for pipelights yet.

I thanked him for his courtesy, though the latter part of his speech seemed verging on obscurity, and departed to continue my search. Before me I saw many steps, and, the thought stirring within me that Truth loveth high places, I did begin to mount, and with many sighs at length I reached the uppermost rooms. The door of one was not firm closed, and I did pause to consider how best to prosecute my search, and, pausing, my ear caught the sound of many voices, both shrill and deep, and they did rise and fall as the waves of the sea, and the tongue which they spoke was strange to me, indeed it resembled not any language known to me. From the measured cadence methought it must be poetry, and I did turn away knowing that Truth dwelleth not usually in the outpouring of the Poet's soul.

Next my eye did light on another room which was yet several steps higher up, and in it were many students of the gentler sex, who did converse one with another to the discomfiture of him who endeavoured to instruct them. And I knew that I must seek further yet, for Truth lieth not in a multitude of voices.

With sorrowful steps and slow I did return down the many steps till I stood once more on mine own familiar level. And I turned aside and went into the room called Museum, wherein many strange and rare things were gathered together in bewildering array, thinking perchance that which I sought might rest within this abode of peace.

And, while I did regard with awe and wonder many wonderful things, one came round who was instructing students in the nature and history of many of the rarities so carefully preserved. Thinking to learn somewhat that might aid my search from the lips of this learned man, I drew near and listened to his discourse. Coming to a strange mineral he did look at the label which was neatly attached setting forth the properties peculiar to this thing, which he did read out. "Hum! Calls it that does he? Th' man who classified that never ought to classify another." And he passed on leaving me full of disappointment, for of a surety Truth dwelt not here.

Sadly I did proceed on my way and came to a place where were two paths open to me. Of these I did choose the right hand one, though cause to regret my choice came right quickly, for my nostrils were assailed in a manner I found

more striking than pleasant. But I would not be turned back, holding that one who embarks on any undertaking should not be lightly daunted. So I did determine to go forward to trace out the origin of that which did affront me.

To this end I did mount many more steps, and did come to a room in which much people did sit in tiers paying earnest attention to one who did manipulate strange things upon a table, and who did seem thence to produce that which pervaded the atmosphere through which I had won my way. I did pause to hear what this one would say, and behold it was all of theory and the latest thing which might possibly be true if other things were true. Bewildered I retraced my steps, seeing nought of the likeness or shape of Truth in this discourse.

And I did pause at the end of a dark alley from whence came the sound of much noise, both of human voices and the rending of furniture, and almost I was persuaded to pass it by, but something drew me and I did approach this domain of sound, and standing by the door gazed on a scene of much confusion. Many men did smoke and laugh, and all did crowd round one who was telling a yarn about a wonderful boy who had said many smart things to him while he was engaged on his three weeks' teaching, and as I gazed he did finish the recital of a tale of more than ordinary ingenuity, and a voice from the back did give voice to the general sentiments in one short word of four letters with which he did "rail" at the narrator, and I, recognising the justice of this remark, did feel that my search was over; that which I sought was found, but in the finding was lost, for it was of no use to me. In the life we live the Truth is ever bitter and unpalatable when boldly thrown forth, and lacking when sought after.

DIOGENES JUNIOR.

ODE ON THE SUFFRAGETTES.

* * *

The sun was shining brightly on the towers
Of Westminster, wherein some sleepers lay,
Whose duty was to while away some hours
There every day.

Some gentlemen were dozing, some less tired
By the bridge parties of the previous night,
Were doing duty as their party's hired
Shedders of light.

One rose, demanding threateningly to know
How much is spent per year on Army soap?
How much per minute does to Burton go
To Eldridge Pope?

Whilst Haldane pondered o'er this problem, near
A mighty force was sharpening its claws,
Each warlike member pale—tho' not with fear—
Armed to the jaws.

Each had a dozen hatpins, sharp and long,
Which Captain Pankhurst picked up at a sale;
Each knew by heart the woman suffrage song:
"On Asquith's trail."

Each seized her umbrella, grimly each
Bade farewell to the stray cats o'er the way,
And with the "Woman's Vote and Victory" screech
Moved slow away.

The House of Commons's door was reached at last,
And in the brave band wandered, singing slow;
At the dread sound poor Asquith stood aghast
And dried his flow.

Into the lobby went the fighting ten,
There pamphlets were strewn round, the flags unfurled,
And at the horrid, brutal, cruel men
Defiance hurled.

Then Sylvia thus: "Defenders of the cause,—
We now have triumphed over every foe;
Soon women, and not men, shall make our laws,
As well ye know."

Just at this point brave Haldane slithered in,
Burns followed smiling, with a coalsack armed;
While Asquith, shivering in every limb,
Followed alarmed.

Then Billington, with fierce and martial joy:
"Draw hatpins! "Fix your nails! Charge, women, charge!
Scratch! stab! scream! scrape and ruthlessly destroy
These beasts at large!"

Straight then at Asquith's throat three monsters flew;
His death seemed certain: and the horror froze
His blood—but stay! a bulky form in blue
Doth interpose.

"Now look 'ere, missus, 'old yer bloomin' row,
And trot round quiet ter ther stashun, please;
Yer'll get a month for this—ah! would yer now!—
I think yer 'grees."

* * * *

The scene is changed. A deadly silence stilled
The Court: "One month, or pay a two pounds fine."
Thereat each martyr suffragette was filled
With joy sublime.

"We all defy the law! and you too, sir!
We will not keep the peace! we will not sign!
Rather than help th' Exchequer we prefer
In jail to pine!"

* * * *

The scene is changed. A little whitewashed room,
A suffragette clad in a yellow gown;
Naught else, save that there glitters thro' the gloom
A martyr's crown.

A. M. P.

CLASSIC *versus* SCIENTIFIC.

♦ ♦ ♦

During the last half century these two combatants, the classics and the sciences, have entered into the educational arena in a hand-to-hand contest which seems to grow keener and keener as the years roll on. From holding a commanding position the classics have been gradually driven back, until to-day their very existence seems threatened. The term "classics" has a far wider signification than the writings of the Latins and the Greeks merely. Polite letters, literature, history, all appear under this head. In a large proportion of our schools, History, perhaps the foundation of all knowledge, is all but ignored; while the study of chemistry, physics, and mechanics forms an important part of the curriculum. The scientific lists of the Universities, the highest schools of the land, show a remarkable tendency to outnumber the classical lists. At the University of London passes on the science side far exceed those on the classical side; while at Cambridge everyone knows that more interest is centred on the Wranglers than on the poor mortals endeavouring to climb the hill of fame with Thucydides or Livy in their hands.

But where are we to seek the reason? How is it that the old thus gives place to the new? Not long since classics was the *sine qua non* of any education worthy the name. To be able to read Horace was a necessity for every English gentleman. Now one has but to mention the word "Greek" to a friend and an icy chill is sent down that person's back. Latin appals the ordinary student, who would prefer to number the stars rather than master the syntax of a Latin grammar.

The chief cause of this tendency—the sacrifice of letters to science—undoubtedly lies with the Universities themselves. The student naturally fond of literature, wishing to take a degree up to now has been forced, if he does not know Latin or Greek well, into a complete science course simply because no half measures will be accepted. But London, knowing that in many cases the literature taught in schools is still sufficient, though only just sufficient, to give pupils a distinct desire for it, has at length relaxed its hitherto stringent regulations.

The advantages that classics bear over science are many and various. A few may be mentioned here. In the first place, a man cannot in any proper manner appreciate, or even understand, his own language without an acquaintance with the older tongues. A man unversed in Latin or Greek has

but to open any work of any poet or author at almost any page, and there will meet his eyes allusions to events and persons of whose meaning or significance he is entirely ignorant; and what wonder, then, if he put the book down with impatience, if not with disgust? "Dry," he says, "prosy, recondite. Of what interest to anyone?" As has been said, words both in poetic use and in everyday conversation need, in order that one may fully grasp their meaning, an acquaintance, if not a familiarity, with Latin and Greek.

But classics have a higher use than any of these. What a difference it makes in a man when he has read Plato, Aristotle, Cicero, and other of the world's philosophers, poets, and sages! How his thoughts become deepened, not bounded by the limits of his narrow sphere, as he ponders over the thoughts of Marcus Aurelius and Socrates!

Finally, the study of classics has a humanising effect on character such as no science can ever give. Darwin, after a few years of theorising and formulating natural laws, at length reached such a state that he hated music and poetry. No chord in his heart could be touched by the profundities of Milton, the terrors of Dante, or the angelic songs of Shelley; in very fact, his soul was dead. The same might be said of Huxley, Spencer, and many another scientist. What is that unbridged gulf between the classical and the scientific scholar? Is it not that one is capable of being thrilled by the lyric strains of Orpheus, while the other has a nature oftentimes as frigid as Arctic snows? How sad it is to feel that men are losing their love for History—the experience of the ages, the bond that binds antiquity with the present that reminds us all of a common humanity—and that chilly Science is taking its place! But let no reader imagine that he has passed the time for renewed study—the study of these ancient classics. Let it be remembered that Cato learned Greek when 80 years old; that Sophocles wrote his "Œdipus" when more than fourscore years; and that Chaucer had enough vigour remaining at 60 to charm us with his "Canterbury Tales," and let him reflect that with a little serious study he, too, may enter into the realms of bliss where he may converse with and learn of the greatest teachers of all time.

STRA.

THE STRANGE EXPERIENCE OF A FRESHER.

\+ \+ \+

It was the "Welcome Soirée" Evening, and I, as a Fresher, had found my way to the Common Room. Coming from the depth of the country where soirées were unknown, the whirl and the noise, the dancing and the games, combined with the indigestibility of the refreshments had given me a severe headache, and so I stole to the Students' Retreat provided by a benevolent Senate.

The room was empty, the papers lay scattered about the floor. Lighting my pipe I picked up the *Daily Mail* and began scanning the advertisement columns. With the morbidness of the man with a bad digestion I took peculiar delight in reading the accounts of the dreadful sufferings of various people and how they were cured by a dose of certain patent medicines. At last however the excitement of the night, combined with the soporific influence of cheap tobacco, began to act, the paper fell from my hands and I lost consciousness.

* * * *

I was sailing swiftly over the sea in a boat. My surroundings were strange to me. I asked the captain where we were, "we are crossing the Sea of Time" he replied. By-and-by. We reached the shore where was a great town, I leapt out of the boat which immediately began to sail away. I was a stranger alone in a strange country. I began to walk towards a broad thoroughfare along which many people were streaming. An indescribable sensation of familiarity seized hold of me. I felt that many years before, perhaps in a previous existence, I had walked along this very street. Whilst I was wondering what I should do, a newspaper boy came up shouting "Extra Special." Thinking I might learn something of my surroundings I bought a copy of the paper and found it was dated "March 25th, 2008." Strangely enough I was not astonished; the bridging of a hundred years seemed quite natural. I opened the paper. The spelling was quite strange, and there were many words which I could not understand or recognise, yet I was able to follow the gist of what I read. After scanning the account of a football match which bristled with unintelligible technical terms, and was described by a Dr. Foot, (Lond.), I was attracted by a sentence in a very large print "Great discovery by an American Scientist," and then I read the following narrative which I will give as I read it, save for the substitution of nineteenth century spelling. It was as follows:—

"Dr. W. Pilton has for many years been investigating disease in order if possible to find a remedy for the terrible scourges, such as cancer, which have caused so much misery from time immemorial. The Bacteria Theory elaborated by the eminent scientists Pasteur and Koch in the latter half of the nineteenth century has gradually waned in public favour. Just as it has been proved that the atom originally supposed to be the smallest particle of matter that can exist consists in reality of a very large number of electrons, so Dr. W. Pilton has demonstrated that bacteria are not the lowest forms of life, but that each so-called germ consists of an immense number of infinitely small creatures. These creatures when placed under Dr. Pilton's new patent microscope and magnified a hundred million times were found to represent in form all the species of animals now existing on the earth, or which have existed during all the stages of creation for thousands of years past. These creatures are harmless in themselves; in fact, in every sample of blood taken by Dr. W. Pilton these infinitely small creatures have been found to exist. In the blood of a healthy person, however, all the animalculæ are quiet and peaceful; but in the blood of a diseased person they are furious, raging, and preying upon each other. Dr. Pilton has been enabled by this discovery to explain the up-to-now inexplicable phenomena of the effects of the first pipe. It appears that the animalculæ, unused to the smoke, think that their habitations are on fire, and rush out of their dwellings. In their panic and mad flight they unceremoniously knock against brother animalculæ, a fierce battle takes place, millions are slaughtered, and the man is sick. When, however, the second pipe is indulged in the animalculæ, having learnt wisdom, lie quiet in their homes and get slightly drugged by the tobacco fumes. This prevents their swimming about in the red fluid as before, thus producing that feeling of rest and quietness which tobacco gives to a tired man. Dr. Pilton wondered if the presence of the animals in the blood had any connection with the mental qualities of the person. For an experiment he took specimens of the blood of six representatives of the House of Commons, and on placing the samples under the microscope found in every case that the monkey and the ass were strongly represented among the animalculæ. The distinguished investigator is shortly journeying to Fiji to see if in the blood of a savage the animalculæ are living in their natural surroundings, instead of in a kind of large zoological gardens, as is the case in the blood of a civilised man.

Disease being caused by the quarrels and fights of these animalculæ, Doctor W. Pilton has tried many devices to

ensure the human body against illness. He has tried the effects of certain chemicals on the little minute organisms, and has found one which is fatal to all. When he mixed the chemical with the food of a dog, however, he discovered that no sooner did it begin to act than the vitality of the dog began to decrease. In a few hours it went mad, and soon after died. He therefore believes that these minute organisms discharge a function of which we are as yet ignorant. The best method, he says, of safeguarding against disease is to attend such celebrations as College soirées where refreshments are supplied, and keep on eating. After the first half hour you will feel what has been erroneously called indigestion ; it is simply that the animalculæ are fighting for the food. If you eat for another half an hour the gluttonous organisms will be satisfied. They have become fat and lazy, and, like the Romans of old, when surrounded by luxury they are no longer so ready to indulge in warlike strife ; they no longer rush about dealing destruction, but stop at home and live in peace. The blood flows freely and the man becomes healthy.

* * * *

Just as I finished this article I felt a hand on my shoulder ; a voice shouted in my ear ; the paper disappeared ; the old street dissolved, and in its place I found the Common Room filled with the revellers from the soirée changing their dancing shoes. The hand and voice belonged to an acquaintance who had wondered where I had disappeared to. As we walked home I told him of my experience. He suggested that I had dreamt it, but to this I could not agree, and so I am writing a full and faithful account of what befell me on the Welcome Soirée night of the year 1906, hoping that if it appears in the columns of that deservedly respected quarterly *H.U.C. Magazine* my story will be believed. I. S. C.

PERSONALIA.

It is intended, commencing with the present issue, to devote a section of the Magazine to news of past students. We have not received many contributions to this section of the present issue, but we hope that in future this column will grow, and that it will form (what it is intended to provide), a means by which past students may keep in touch with the College and with each other.

We hear, with much pleasure, that Miss D. Ventham, M.A., has been appointed Lecturer in English, at Huddersfield Technical College, of which Prof. Hudson is Principal.

A very interesting paper on "Southwick Priory" was read by Mr. G. H. Green before the Hampshire Field Club. Mr. Green traces the history of the Priory from its foundation in 1113, by Henry I., to its dissolution in 1539. It seems that even in those "good old days" rules were often broken, and in one case, for a serious breach of regulations, the Canon was confined to the cloisters and restricted to a daily allowance of two gallons of beer. The poor cleric must have had great difficulty in quenching his thirst on such a small quantity of liquour.

Another past student, whom many present students will remember, Mr. L. W. La Chard, gave on the occasion of his recent visit to England an account of his "Impressions of Northern Nigeria" before the Enfield Entomological Society. Mr. La Chard's paper was a very comprehensive one in its scope, and dealt with facts of all sorts in the realms of commercial and physical geography, anthropology, &c., during the author's stay in the country. We are sure that, as the newspaper report puts it, this meeting proved to be one of the most successful the Society has held.

YOUTH.

O, youth, whose hope is high,
Who dost to Truth aspire,
Whether thou live or die
O look not back nor tire.

Thou that art bold to fly
Through tempest, flood, and fire;
Nor dost not shrink to try
Thy heart in torments dire:

If thou canst Death defy,
If thy Faith is entire,
Press onward, for thine eye
Shall see thy heart's desire.

Beauty and love are nigh,
And with their deathless quire,
Soon shall their eager cry
Be numbered and expire.

REMINISCENCES.

THE following are a few facts which I remember about my early life. It may appear the height of conceit to write about oneself, and, for myself, I should probably never have undertaken such a task had not one of my friends suggested that it would supply interesting material for the Magazine. I therefore offer it with the hope that it may prove amusing to some who read it.

Some years ago I was sent by my parents, at the advanced age of nine years, to a large public school in an Indian hill station. The school has since been converted into an hotel, and it was partially destroyed in the recent earthquake. There I learnt many things. In addition to the noble art of reading novels in school hours in such a way as to escape detection I learnt to drill. I may say I have since forgotten this useful accomplishment, but as soon as I was ten I was enrolled as a recruit in the Cadet Corps. I found "recruiting" (that is, being a recruit) was not nice; that it consisted of moving about with others with cut down rifles for an hour daily; that the weight of the rifle made me round-shouldered, whereupon I was thumped in the back by the Sergeant, who had been a Regular, and when I stuck out my stomach for a change that was prodded with his cane, with the remark "Is that where you keep yer chest." The front row was safest if one did not wish to have the long triangular bayonets which were used poked into one's eyes when we marched with fixed bayonets. I will now describe my uniform. It had previously done service for many recruits, and was but an imperfect fit for me. The helmet sank over my head until it met my ears. These stopped its further progress, and I was just able to look out from beneath it. However, it had a chinstrap and a spike, and not everybody's helmet had such useful accessories. The coat fitted where it touched, but when belted-in the gaps scarcely showed. The trousers were very much too long, but as we wore short leather gaiters the turned-up trousers helped to fill these out. Altogether I had a much better uniform than the majority of the recruits, and I have no doubt I was picturesque.

A parade day was a day of wonders. The rank-and-file had on an average one out of three properly dressed. Some had ordinary coats over khaki trousers, others ordinary trousers under khaki coats, and some had spikeless helmets; others had helmets with wobbly spikes. Sometimes there

was a sham fight in conjunction with local Volunteers, and, as a cadet once said in an essay on "Volunteers": "We charge up the hill. Why do we do so? Not because the enemy is at the top, but because we shall get our dinner in our greasy helmets when we get there."

I was, fortunately, soon too ill to continue drilling, but those who did continue learned to shoot. I believe some were very good shots. Others, however, were very bad shots, especially one left handed youth, who nearly killed the marker, and had therefore to be requested to cease his arduous labours. But the end was good, if the means were comic. It mattered little if a boy could shoot, if he shot in khaki or in tweeds, and I think those with spikeless helmets shot quite as well as their more fortunate friends. An amusing incident happened in connection with the recruits. One tall youth of five feet three, aged about 13, was asked if he wanted to join the Cadet Corps. He replied, "If I join I might have to fight and get killed, and I'll never see my mummy again. Oh! my mummy. I want my mummy. Boohoo!" to the immense disgust of the rest.

But drilling was by no means our only amusement. We had also entomology, cricket and hockey. As regards the first we had a peculiar set of rules. If one saw a butterfly coming he had to shout out what it was to give others an equal chance to catch it. The punishment for breaking this rule was destruction of the prize.

If a boy discovered a spot where sap issued from a tree forming a natural "treacling," all moths, beetles, etc., caught on it were the property of the discoverer, no matter who caught them. This was our patent law. The tests applied to see if a chrysalis was alive were peculiar. A common one was to scrape the joints of its body with a finger nail and see if it wriggled. The number of deformed moths was surprising.

Another common amusement was "beetle-fighting." Anyone who has kept a fighting beetle can sympathise with a Chinamen's love of cricket fights. We had a beetle like a rhinoceros, called by us the rhinoceros beetle. It had a very tough shell and a horn on its head with which it could pinch things against its back by moving its neck. We also had stag beetles. The beetles were fed on beer (obtained from the headmaster's butler), and brown sugar. When they had had enough they were taken out of their tins in which they were kept, and their backs tickled to make them "wild." They were then set down about an inch off each other, and the rest was exciting. It was not very cruel for we never let them damage one another. They were much too precious for that.

At one time there was an epidemic of measles at the school, and about half the school had it. In this half was a youth, who had been caned for stealing another boy's sweets. He, in order to pass the time away, asked the next boy to say the Commandments. The other boy began with "Thou shalt not steal," and immediately had his head banged with a boot.

"THE GLEANER."

CHILD STUDY.

FOLLOWING strictly the rules enforced by the "powers that be" during my term of school practice, I made a careful and exact psychological analysis of five children. For the benefit of posterity that analysis will be preserved in all pedagogic records worthy of the name. For the more immediate benefit of the readers of this magazine a somewhat condensed account is here appended;—

I. WILLIAM BLANK, aged twelve, was the first example selected as a type worthy of my profound powers of observation. He had a large aperature in his nether garments. I was unable clearly to grasp the true educational import of this phenomenon. He may have had a wash two or three years ago, but on the other hand it was probable that he had not. He evidently desired to introduce me to his people. At least he told me that his "'ole man" was coming down to see me. I intimated the felicity with which I should look forward to such a visit. William played truant during the last week of my scholastic operations so I was unable to extend my knowledge concerning his mental capacities.

II. Next came GEORGE STANLEY. I regarded him as a prodigy in arithmetic until I discovered that he copied from his next door neighhour, who copied from *his* next door neighbour, and so on *ad infinitum*. George, however, could spell, at least in the Anglo-Saxon style. He was gifted with great powers of observation, and imagination,—he could always see what wasn't there. He seemed a remarkable boy, so I asked him if he could recall any out-standing event in his past history. Yes he could:—he had once eaten twenty green apples, two dough-nuts and an orange in five minutes.

III. The next boy, FRED WILLIAMS, was a promising example of humanity. He promised me to keep still fourteen times during the first morning of my strategic operations. He had a certain celebrity among the boys, his father

having once been in "quod." The son had evidently aspirations after a similar immortality. I give up my claim to be a prognosticator if he does not eventually realise his desires. I painted to him the ghastliness of a criminal career, and the awful abyss that yawns below, until he told me to "chuck it." He had great powers of abstraction. He had, in fact, abstracted everything of value from the pockets of boys smaller than himself. He carried to an extreme the practice so common in all true educational centres, the practice of carving his initials on the desks. Such is the craving for fame! I believe that I should have had some power for good over him if he had not early decided that I was a "mugwump," and, as such, unworthy of issuing commands.

IV. JOHN JONES I. determined to make the subject of psycho-physical experiments. I thrust a pin into his neck to see if he could feel. A noise resembling the roar of a bull intimited that he could. The action seemed to be purely reflex and to have little connection with the higher centres. Satisfied on this point, I turned to the subject of facial expression. After a careful observation of his lineaments the hard truth was driven home that man is decended from the ape. I next tried to ascertain the rapidity with which he received sense impressions. About once a month seemed a just estimate. This boy was no doubt a genius; he had an immense capacity for taking pains. Give him the cane a dozen times a day, it made no impression. The teacher frequently tried the experiment. As a thorough-going moral suasionist I was horrified.

Herbart would have taught him a bit of history, would have connected his studies, would have taken him out for a walk or two, and as a consequence would have developed, if things had gone well, a minor species of angel.

V. Last, but not least, my penetrating scientific spirit wrestled with ALGERNON FITZ-VAUGHAN. A boy with a cognomen like this will surely make a name in contemporary history. Algy, as he was commonly called, had one drawback, he had but a single eye. But that eye! How awful! It followed me everywhere. It haunted my dreams. It preached of human insignificance.*

Human fame is difficult of achievement, hence the writer of these menoirs may be dead and buried before the above

*Since writing the above I have learnt that is was the glass eye which followed, haunted, etc. The "real thing" was perfectly quiescent Such mistakes can really great investigators make in psychological analysis.

records take their place in comparative pedagogy, but "*strenuis ardua cedunt*"—that motto of a great College—teaches us that sustained effort like this must triumph over all.

L. F. D.

WORLD-STRANGENESS.

* * *

Strange the world about me lies,
Never yet familiar grown—
Still disturbs me with surprise,
Haunts me like a face half known.

In this house with starry dome,
Floored with gem-like plains and seas,
Shall I never feel at home.
Never wholly be at ease?

On from room to room I stray,
Yet my Host can ne'er espy;
And I know not to this day
Whether guest or capture I.

So between the starry dome
And the floor of plains and seas
I have never felt at home.
Never wholly been at ease.

WILLIAM WATSON.

FRAGMENT FROM AN INSPECTOR'S NOTE BOOK.

* * *

A logic lecture was proceeding in the first room I entered, and I must say I was delighted with all I saw and heard. The students appeared to throw heart and soul into their work, and listened with an air of rapt attention to the lecturer. Ever and anon they propounded questions of great logical merit, which were answered in a highly satisfactory manner. Sometimes, however, the questions asked were in advance of the lecture, and then the inquiring student would be gently told "we shall come to that next time." I left the room regretfully, wishing there were more such students.

The next room I visited was the botany class room; an atmosphere of peace and tranquility, highly conducive to the study of nature, pervaded there. The lecture was illustrated

by original sketches of an elaborate kind. The students seemed quite familiar with the hardest and longest technical names, and the rapidity and ease with which they constructed floral diagrams and formulæ would do credit to Euclid himself.

Passing near the physics theatre I heard sounds of a stentorian voice, so went in and found that a General Elementary Science lecture was being delivered. The lecturer demonstrated to the class in clear, scientific, fashion, that when ice melts it has nothing to do with a candle, and that a soap bubble bursts for various mysterious reasons. The students evidently appreciated the lecture for they took capious notes and maintained a dignified silence throughout.

Thence I went into a history lecture and spent an edifying quarter of an hour. It was plainly apparent that the students there were not merely trying to gain a superficial knowledge for examination purposes, but were filled with the humanistic ideals of the old masters and desired a knowledge of that subject in order to be able to better their fellow men.

A psychology lecture next claimed my attention; here, again, the students showed evidence of lofty aspirations and intellectual ability, probably, the result of psychological research. The lecturer dealt with neurones, spinal cords, wriggling worms and vertebrate animals in a masterly fashion, and, the students, inspired by his words, poured forth torrents of oratory on these interesting themes.

I next went into a mathematics lecture, and was amazed as I heard the brilliant way in which some of the ladies solved riders of more than average difficulty. Some of them intend to try for the "mathematical tripos" I hear.

Similar features marked the other lectures I heard, and I came away feeling that I had found a model College at last.

I.

THE COLLEGE SONG COMPETITION.

* * *

THE College Song Competition resulted in eight songs being sent in, but, as was announced in our last issue, none attained a standard of lyric excellence fully adequate to the dignity of the theme. Some, however, are very meritorious and deserve publication.

We produce the following:—

I,

We of Hartley base our pride
Not in worn tradition,
For no ancient reputation,
Marking her for veneration,
Hampers her ambition.

Chorus—So we'll sing her praises proudly
And our song shall echo loudly
As we sing:
Long may Alma Mater flourish!
Worthy sons and daughters nourish
For our College and our country
And our King!

Her's the boast of modern birth
And the fire of youth.
She shall win her share of glory,
Taking up the modern story
Of the search for truth.

Chorus—So we'll sing, etc.

She will send us forth equipped
Not alone with learning;
But the culture of the College,
And the deeper sort of knowledge
On one's friendships turning.

Chorus—So we'll sing, etc.

Kindly, we who have a share
In the constitution,
Memories of days will treasure,
Days e'er we fulfilled our measure
E'er our distribution.

Chorus—So we'll sing, etc.

Honouring our College, we,
Harbouring no traitor,
Voice, in unison, expression
To our common dear possession,
Pride of Alma Mater.

Chorus—So we'll sing her praises proudly
And our song shall echo loudly
As we sing:
Long may Alma Mater flourish!
Worthy sons and daughters nourish
For our College and our country
And our King!

II.

Hartley College, Alma Mater!
Sing we ever in in thy praise.
Welcome those who follow later,
Hold thee dear through all the days.
Dear thou'llt be to us for ever,
Many memories round thee cling.
Hear a word against thee? Never!
Loud our chorus still may ring.

Ye breezes swell our glad refrain,
And present echo past again
In mighty chorus sing the strain:
"Strenuis ardua cedunt."

Dear old So'ton love we ever!
Western Shore and Common grand.
Thoughts of friendships nought can sever
Linked with "Coll." and thee shall stand;
Well-remembered are the pleasures
During College life we've had.
Ranked amongst our dearest treasures,
Therefore sing in chorus glad.

Ye breezes, etc.

Gladly see we in our College
Grow and spread "Esprit de Corps;"
May it still extend with knowledge,
Ever strengthen more and more,
Till as one great whole together
Every part complete shall be,
Bound in bonds that none can sever,
Sing, then, sing in harmony.

Ye breezes, etc.

Welcome we to this our College,
Everyone from far and near,
Who will make the world acknowledge
That our College has no peer.
Come and bring it greater glory,
Hold its honour ever dear,
High ideals keep e'er before thee,
Therefore sing in chorus clear.

Ye breezes swell our glad refrain,
And present echo past again
In mighty chorus sing the strain:
"Strenuis ardua cedunt."

III.

From Hampshire, from Dorset, from Wilts, and the Wight
Come men who're desirous of knowledge;
They come from the north, from the south, east, and west
To our dear University College.
To the town by the sea of ancient renown
Do they come, and each wholly, not partly,
Sing the praise of its College and adds to the fame
Of the College, the College called Hartley.

Chorus—

Sing then to the fame of the Harley,
Sing then to the name of the Hartley.
Join lad and join lass, soprano and bass,
In singing the praise of the Hartley.
Southampton's old town is of world-wide renown,
But its name shall yet suffer eclipse
In the far greater fame of the College whose name
Is e'en now ringing forth from our lips.

To the end of the Empire, north, south, east, and west,
Go the men who're inspired by the knowledge
They gained whilst they learned in Southampton's old town
At our dear University College.
In the world they will each do a share of its work,
Performing it cheerfully, smartly,
In the name of the College, and add to the fame
Of the College, the College called Hartley.

Chorus—

Sing then, etc.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

♦ ♦ ♦

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of the following :—(1) *The Gryphon* (Leeds) ; (2) *The Sphinx* (Liverpool) ; (3) *Q.C.B.* (Belfast) ; (4) *The Students' Magazine* (Exeter) ; (5) *Floreamus !* (Sheffield) ; (6) *Sotoniensis* ; (7) *The Phœnix* (Royal College of Science) ; (8) *The Goldsmithian* (London) : (9) *The College* (Dundee) ; (10) *The Esperantist.*

The Gryphon, whilst instructing would-be writers in the art of escaping the waste paper basket, appeals for good satire and pleads that "no ordinary individual ought to mind his foibles being chaffed"—in our opinion the ordinary man is sadly disappointed if his pecularities pass unnoticed. The chronicles of cricket and of sport generally are remarkably detailed, but the reports of the Historical and Scientific Societies show anything but devotion to the cause of History or of Science.

The Sphinx has decided to devote itself to the serious issues of life and to abandon frivolities as unseemly. We hope that the new departure will not result in the production of a dry-as-dust chronicle of events, for the human and the humourous are to us indissolubly connected. The series of articles on "Aspects of Student Organisation in a Scottish University" is interesting and well worth reading.

Q.C.B. records strenuous efforts on the part of Queensmen, to raise sufficient money to secure an athletic ground. Their example might profitably be followed by Hartleyans, especially if some benificent So'tonian would supply a nucleus to the fund. We would point out however to Queensmen, that their semi-swamp at Ballynafeigh affords all the pleasures of cricket together with the excitement of the hazards of golf and that a combination of water-polo and football should prevent either of these from becoming monotonous.

The report of the British Universities Students' Congress reveals the growth of the suffragette spirit ; a motion was passed in favour of the removal of the disabilities of sex in the case of University Constituences.

The Students' Magazine brings to light the mysterious disappearance of a box of matches during a tour of inspection of freshers' lodgings by the senior man of Exeter. In our opinion such tours should be left to Principals, Governors, and Government Inspectors.

The Phœnix gives us the impression that the study of mining is not conducive to the proper use of the King's English, and that, therefore, a special code of rules is necessary for the guidance of the miners. We hope that the influence of the mining students will not seriously effect the language of the *Phœnix*.

The College must be commended for the well-balanced nature of its contents. It is not a mere record of football matches, but contains articles which are well worth reading.

The Goldsmithian has made its first blow. We wish it every success—may Goldsmithians write for it, may its editors judiciously slash for it and may its supporters read it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

♦ ♦ ♦

The following extracts from a letter from Mr. R. S. Williamson will be of interest to the writer's numerous friends in the College :—

LEEDS, *Nov.* 18*th*, 1906.

I have not time to give you anything in the nature of a literary account of my work here, but will just jot down one or two facts which may prove interesting, and from which you may cull what you choose.

I am at present Organising Master to West Riding C.C.; there are two of us—one for Science and Mathematics, the other for English and Classics. My duties are :—

1. To organise and supervise Centres for Supplementary and Uncertificated Teachers at Keighley, Skipton and Harrogate. This occupies my time on five nights a week. Students come from surroundings districts and are very ready to take advantange of any opportunity given them. They are much keener than Hartley students; but of course we are in the North here! Here is an illustration :—Two students ride eight miles in an open trap from home to the station, then twelve miles by rail to the centre.

2. To visit, inspect, &c., the science and mathematical teaching in certain secondary schools in the Riding. This

occupies three mornings and one afternoon. This part of the work is very interesting, and what has impressed me most has been the way in which the character of each school seems to depend on that of the Head Master or Mistress.

Education in the W. Riding is far ahead of anything I know elsewhere. The completeness ot the system and co-ordination of its several branches is magnificent. I have a certain amount of office work at beginning and end of session, and I have been amazed at the order and method which pervades the place.

Naturally, I travel over a large area and meet many curious people, especially in railway trains and in trams. The whole Riding seems honeycombed with tram lines; indeed, it is possible to travel from Liverpool to Wakefield by tram, except for a mile or so of motor 'bus. A span of the Pennines 1,000-ft. high presents no difficulty to an engineer now-a-days, and trams climb such ascents with ease.

Towns are dotted about all over the slopes of the different spurs. Hipperholme, a town near Halifax, has one road so steep that there is a handrail along the walls of the houses.

Remember me kindly to all the students of the College.

* * *

SOUTHAMPTON, *Nov. 20th*, 1906.

SIR,—Having a very deep respect for the Editorial Staff of your Magazine, I venture to address to you this letter on a subject which has occupied my mind somewhat of late.

From my youth up I have been accustomed to hear and to believe that it is the early bird which catches the worm. Now, having recently attained to a fulness of years warranting independent thought on the important topics of life, I have been earnestly considering this proposition, and the results tend to shake my faith in things which I have heretofore considered as axiomatic and fundamental.

To begin with the most likely line of argument, our statement seems to me to presuppose that the worm is any early riser, who may be found actively moving before the earliest

bird. Now, can you give me any real evidence to support this view? Have you ever investigated this interesting problem by groping in the wet grass in the exceeding small hours of the morning? If so, don't you think our standard of early rising should be the worm? At present if a man gets up half an hour before his usual time he will come round swelling with importance and tell you he was up with the lark. If, as I have been led to suppose, the main object of the lark in early rising is to catch the already perambulant worm, surely, to my mind, it would be only giving our sinuous friend his due for the above-mentioned man to say he was up with the worm.

It seems to me that the birds have held unchallenged too long the honour of being the earliest risers, which they ought at least to share with the worm.

Supposing the foregoing argument to be fallacious, the next thing to consider is: Was the worm up all night? If this be the case, he immediately falls from the high pedestal to which I have just raised him to the standing of the gentleman who was bothered by trifles—he could always find the house, but not the keyhole.

Have you ever sat up all night to watch for the bedtime and rising of the worm? If you can tell me that he has a well-defined hour for retiring, a load of suspicion will be removed from my mind, and once more I shall be able to regard him with the respect due to his reputed early rising proclivities. If you cannot obtain for me this information, perhaps someone on your biological staff knows something about this interesting problem.

It seems to me that, either we are not giving the worm his due measure of respect with regard to his relation to other early risers, or we are introducing into the nation's proverbs a character so depraved as to be quite unworthy of such a position. What is your private opinion?

A further point suggests itself to me, viz., does the worm deserve praise for early rising, or rather condemnation for not having sufficient sense to stay in bed until other creatures are ready to share his chances of becoming an integral part of some enterprising fowl, and thus minimising the percentage of risks?

I await your reply with eager impatience, as it seems to me very likely that, after all, there is not the amount of truth in many of the sayings impressed on the rising generation by

copy-book maxims that I have been led to suppose, and I am feeling fearful for the rest of the proverb lore of my younger days.

Yours truly,

R. P. S.

[We take but little interest in the habits, characters, or destinies of worms. Nevertheless, out of pity for our distressed correspondent, who seems somewhat prematurely to have "attained to a fulness of years warranting independent thought," we will endeavour to suggest a solution of his problem. First, if, as he surmises, the worm is a strayed nocturnal reveller, the proverb gains, not loses, in force. It commends the early vigour of the bird; it condemns the late bemusement of the worm. Secondly, if the worm has neither stayed out late nor risen early, but (like a volunteer in camp) has slept all night in the open, half the cavilling criticisms of "R.P.S." fall to the ground. Why has not "R.P.S." considered this possibility? Thirdly, even if the worm *be* an early riser, is it not conceivable that a virtue may be carried to an excess? May not one consistently praise a bird for getting up at 5 a.m. to secure its breakfast, and at the same time blame a worm for getting up at 4 a.m. merely to "perambulate"? Let not "R.P.S." rashly assail proverbs which embody the accumulated experience and distilled wisdom of the countless generations of his ancestors.—ED.].

ON DIT;— ✕ ✕ ✕

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THAT the pyrotechnic display given by the students on November 5th was much appreciated.

THAT number "six" contingent was greatly in evidence on that occasion.

THAT the conductor of the M.C.R. choir is going to publish a volume of select part songs.

THAT a lecture on logic need not be accompanied by the trains of "Glory for me."

THAT the football team had such a fine reception at Cowes that it is anxious to go there again.

That the South Africans, or Zambuks, as they are called, were in some measure consoled for their defeat by Scotland by the fact that the Hartley College Rugby team was defeated on the same day.

That the Prize Fund of the College has been so depleted by the extravagant demands made on it that in future no class prizes will be awarded.

That a man brought before the magistrates for using unparliamentary language protested that he was merely speaking Welsh.

That the Inaugural Lecture should have been entitled "Light, Heat, and Sound," the two latter being respectively the atmospheric condition of the room and the exclamations of the students.

That a new officer has been instituted for the M.C.R., viz., that of "Official Ejector."

That there is still a "Chick" at the College, though not of the Dorking kind.

That peashooters have no relation to the "Taxing of Bachelors."

That the Assistant Librarian complains that some members of the staff set a bad example to students by conversing in the Reading Room.

SONG OF THE SCRUM.

Scrum up, Hartley, scrum up!
Come the Coll., don't be slow;
Lock close, in you go!
Steady, keep your heads low.
Altogether!
Wait, wait for the ball;
Now, shove hard, forwards all.
Firm as a stone wall—
Offside!
Scrum up here, scrum up!

Scrum up, College, scrum up!
Come, form the pack quick!
Heel out, that's the trick.
Clear again! Oh! good kick!
Touch, there!
Mark your man in the line.
Pass. Alright! it is mine.
Ah! we've run it too fine.
Forward ball!
Scrum up, there, scrum up!

Scrum up, College, scrum up!
Now it's out: tackle low,
Tackle hard. Up you go,
All the line in a row.
Good try!
'Tis a goal; but keep on.
Don't flag, don't be done,
And the game will be won—
Ball held!
Scrum up, Hartley, scrum up!
Altogether, heave ho!

E. H. W.

THE "FRESHER'S" SOIRÉE.

♥ ♥ ♥

As new students we wish to thank the seniors for the hearty welcome they accorded us. We were charmed on entering the hall to find it so transformed by the decorations. We were immediately introduced to nice partners and the enjoyment commenced. Those who preferred not to dance could have a good time in a room specially set apart for games. The interval was filled by music and refreshments, both of which we, the juniors, duly appreciated. Towards the end of the evening there was a charade which was very amusing. During the evening, we had the Principal's wire which translated for us the College motto. Before leaving, we all sang "Auld Lang Syne." Then we departed, to experience for the first time the pleasure of a ride home on the chartered car amid the sympathetic cheers of the men students.

A JUNIOR.

HOSTEL NOTES.

♦ ♦ ♦

BEVOIS MOUNT.

THE Hostel reports that Peace and Quietude fled on September 17th—the students had returned.

The sobering influence of the vacation had tamed us, or we must have sent our "Esprit de Corps" in advance (with our luggage) for on our arrival at the West Station, officials did not connect us with the Hartley.

One student was considerably shocked to find that there were not as many "Final" students in the Hostel as she thought.

Screaming is a feminine tendency which is not a virtue. In the Hostel this tendency is fast diminishing and some day we hope will die out, for we are cultivating gentle and low tones, both in speech and song. The success is greater than might be expected. A few of the Juniors have even attained such efficiency in the art that they have heen granted permission to sing under the Cedar Tree "at any time." It may he stated that they are as yet undecided in the choice of a suitable song, and would be glad of suggestions.

New students may learn from the wise that Greek Lexicons are cheapest on Wednesday afternoons.

Technical terms are prevalent, and argument decides that SoP propositions are preferable to S.P. propositions. If, in the winding course of argument, a "Hypercategorematical" statement is made, anyone who is daring enough to murmur a "Terminalogical Inexactitude" in the key of A minor effectually scatters the argumentative crowd.

CRK . . . K.

WINDSOR HOUSE.

So, like ships that pass in the night, the famons seven have departed, leaving behind them relics of prehistoric times and customs—in the form of tin operas, sundry kettles and pans. Still, there lingers one ray of light on the far horizon, the "Farewell," round which we weave so many fancies, thoughts, and regrets. Such the past, now the present.

What a number of changes greeted our return. The Hostel was resplendent in a new coat of paint, a real lawn replaced the flower bed in the backyard and new rules smiled on us from the study walls.

The appearance of our juniors awakened new and unusual sensations within our breasts. For the first time we realised our importance. It dawned upon us gradually that we, even we, should have the privilege of training their humanistic interests and re-arranging their apperceiving masses.

Over the first three weeks we prefer to draw a veil. Let us hope that no rude hand will ever thrust it assunder, for it is marked as a time of trial aud tribulation, and we now feel that we can sympathise with the Israelites in the house of bondage.

Still, "like a silver lining to a dark cloud," the joke we played upon the freshers stands out in glorious relief. In the awful stillness of study hour each victim with trembling voice, and shaking limbs, quavered forth the required voice exercises.

Windsor House now boasts of quite distinguished neighbours. We are afraid that their musical education has been sadly neglected. Even the sweetest carolling disturbs their afternoon slumbers.

Many of us have taken a violent fancy to that most subtle of all subjects "Logic." We weave pretty fancies round "all" "S is P" and, vainly try to convince our less experienced juniors that—

"All chartered cars are blessings."
"All rules is rules."
"Not all is better than none."

WOMEN'S COMMON ROOM NOTES.

♦ ♦ ♦

On November 3rd, a social afternoon was held in the W.C.R. It was the first meeting of its kind this session and proved as great a success as the two meetings held last session. On this occasion an addition was made in the programme, namely, charades by the non-resident students. These were greatly appreciated, as were the songs and pianoforte solos rendered by various members of the two Halls of Residence.

The appearance of the W.C.R. has greatly changed since the commencement of the session. The walls having been repainted during the vacation. It was thought fit that the furniture should also be renovated. To this end, various members of the W.C RC. and others went on shopping expeditions in the town. The result of these expeditions was the appearance of deck chairs, table covers, and cushions in the W.C.R. The settee also underwent transformation, it being re-covered by two of the students. In addition to the alterations in the furniture there is another point to be mentioned, that of the rules. We have now a very artistic poster in the C.R. notice case, for which many thanks are due to the artist.

The W.C.R.C. have various other schemes in view for the comfort of the women students and by the time these are carried out, it is hoped that the W.C.R. will prove a credit to the College.

F.A.E.W.

FROM OUT THE DEN.

♥ ♥ ♥

The Den is being transformed; we now only need floor coverings, new furniture, better lighting, heating, and ventilation and a larger room, and the Den will at last be really inhabitable—the walls have been painted and are lovely to look upon.

A whisper has reached the Common Room that the authorities intend replacing the somewhat ecclesiastical looking benches by chairs that are not a weariness to the flesh. A fresher on hearing it facetiously remarked that the twentieth century still had a few more years to run.

"Chairs, chairs everywhere, but not one whereon to sit." Chair, came, in rows, in swarms; they filled the room, they rose to the ceilings and yet men complained that there was no place for them to sit. There was room for the table, there was room for the stove, and there was room for quite six men—then why grumble?

The Common Room Choir is no longer an undisciplined rabble, although its members snort like a lot of porkers; it is kept in admirable control by a champion conductor of Norman descent and draws noble sentiments from "Pig's Tail." The tone of the selections is high and the key-note which is struck in the account of the doings of the farmer's boy is one of extreme pathos.

There is no foundation for the report, which is gaining ground, that a new rule has been framed forbidding smoking in the Common Room.

A shocking state of affairs existed at the last smoker—the walls were easily visible. Probably it was due to the fact that so many of the freshers were otherwise "engaged."

YELIAB.

AN ECHO FROM WESTMINSTER.

✣ ✣ ✣

A CERTAIN Divine, quite recently, in responding to a vote of thanks by the Principal before the students, gave the following as a Philosophical Problem for the Principal:—

Given: A dog running down the street with a tin can tied to its tail.

Required: To prove whether the can rattles because the dog runs or the dog runs because the can rattles.

A solution of same will be gladly received by the undersigned.

A GLEANER OF INFORMATION.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

* * *

THE above Society is at last a going concern. After much discussion concerning the advisability of holding debates before tea, during tea, or after tea, the Society has been allowed to hold its meetings at the hour sanctioned by past custom.

The first meeting of the session was held in the College Hall on Nov. 9th, a large number of students being present. After thanking the members for the hearty reception accorded him, and for the honour conferred by electing him as President, Prof. Watkin called upon Mr. Sleeman to propose "That this House is of the opinion that the Higher Education of Women is a National Calamity."

The proposer of the motion, after defining his standpoint with regard to Higher Education and Women, declared that woman's present position was her true sphere in life, and was in no way less noble than that of man. In a good logical argument he proceeded to point out that the progress of civilisation has definite limits, and anything tending to exceed these, hastens the ruin of a nation. This has been the inevitable lot of the great nations of history on reaching a certain height of civilisation. He concluded an able speech by exhorting woman to uphold her womanhood.

Mr. Dowden, in a stream of rhetoric, championed the cause of Higher Education for women. Being a disciple of Mr. Asquith, he condemned the attitude of the Suffragettes, but refused to recognise in their action an argument against Higher Education. He regarded them merely as freakish bye-products in the manufacture of learned women. He claimed that Higher Education would fully develop true womanhood, raise them above the level of Princess Novelettes, and more completely fit them for the task of influencing men in the right direction.

In seconding the proposition, Miss Verinder pleaded for the retention of true womanliness which would be destroyed by Higher Education, and incidentally gave a valuable hint to the feminine section by declaring that a man's heart is best reached by a good dinner. Miss Butler ably seconded the opposition, declaring that woman was man's equal, and, therefore, should have man's privileges

The motion was then thrown open for discussion. Messrs. Rogers. Knowlton, and Meager speaking for the motion, and Miss Hooper, Mr. Tomlinson, and Mr. Pritchard against it. Mr. Knowlton thought that a knowledge of Analytical Conics would be useless when a baby had measles. The poetical Mr. Meager evidenced the Garden of Eden as a proof of his statement that the thirst for knowledge on woman's part has always proved disastrous. Mr. Pritchard dramatically announced that women usually held the position of household cats and that the time had come for their emancipation.

After Mr. Dowden and Mr. Sleeman had replied, the motion was put to the vote and declared lost by a majority of 12. For the motion 33; against 45.

It is to be hoped that future debates will be as successful as the first, and that they will be characterised by the same readiness of speakers.

F. H.

MALE VOICE CHOIR.

✣ ✣ ✣

This society commenced its sessions work on Nov. 20th. Unfortunately many of last year's members have left, but it is hoped that their places will be satisfactory filled by the "Freshers."

Mr. Phillips has been elected President. Under his guidance a very successful year is anticipated.

The practices are held every Tuesday night from 6.30 to 7.30, and all men students will be heartly welcomed.

It is hoped that members will attend regularly and punctually as the pieces chosen require steady and persistent practice.

W. I.

CHORAL SOCIETY.

♠ ♠ ♠

Although the commencement of work in connection with the above Society was somewhat delayed through unavoidable circumstances, there are rosy prospects of a successful season. Of course, as everyone now knows "The Spring's Message" is the full choral piece chosen and most of us have become acquainted with its beauties or otherwise.

Choral Classes for Day Training women and men—to which students of other departments are invited so long as they notify the president—have been formed, and though at first these were considered to be an additional imposition, they are now looked forward to by all the members. Nothing could have been more aptly chosen than "The Heroes" as a send off. The tune is impressive and Browning's words are calculated to revive the dying embers of the flame of "Esprit de Corps." After all there is more in the "Sighing Ladies" and "Great Tom," than most of us expected, as the Common Room Choir will testify, though some of us have heard of the "Vicar of Bray" before. The good start which has been made is traceable to an enterprising president, to whom much credit is due. Let us all act on the command of our eminent conductor and "go back to the thirst" for good music and make the Choral Society worthy of its name.

F. H. P.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY. ✗ ✗

✣ ✣ ✣

So far this session the Scientific Society has had two meetings, which have been remarkably well attended. It is hoped that those who have been present at these meetings will continue their interest in the Society. The first meeting was held on Tuesday, Oct. 30th, when Dr. Boyd presided over a large gathering. The subject for the evening was "The Beginnings of Life" on which a lecture was given by Professor Cavers. The lecture was concerned with various low forms of plant and animal life and theories as to the origin of life on this planet. It was very well illustrated. The paper was followed by a general discussion in which many members took part. At the conclusion, a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Dr. Cavers.

The next meeting was held in the Chemical Lecture Theatre on Tuesday, Nov. 13th, when a very able paper was read by Mr. W. S. Simmons, on "Meteorites." Mr. Eastwood presided, and the attendance was again very good. Mr. Simmons gave a history of meteorites and theories as to their origin. He then gave Chladnis explanation of them. Same facts about the elements contained in meteorites and their relation to density followed, together with an amusing allusion to the origin of life on this planet. A hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Simmons was proposed by Mr. Sleeman, and seconded by Mr. Rogers. A discussion followed, in which Dr. Pittard and Messrs. Kerr and Knowlton took part. Five papers are to be given next term.

H. S. K.

CHRISTIAN UNION (Men's Branch).

THE meetings this term, although not so well attended as one might wish, have been of a decidedly helpful nature. The officers of the C.U. take this opportunity of inviting all new students of the College to spend an hour with them on Sunday afternoons. They are also desirous of soliciting the interest of all men in the week-day Bible Circles. Will all men please take this as a personal invitation to join one of the circles. Papers have been given by :—Mr. Dowden (The Facing of Agnosticism), Mr. J. A. Jackson (Two Tests applied to Christianity), Mr. F. Hopkins (Bible Study), the Rev. G. S. Saunders (Prayer). Mr. Andrews (Manliness), Mr. Knowlton (Education, a necessity to Christianity), Mr. Rogers (The Call to Service), the Rev. Dr. Trevaskis (The Gospel of St. Luke).

T. C.

CHRISTIAN UNION (Women's Branch).

A GOOD beginning has been made, the membership has increased and the meetings are very well attended. Meetings are held every Sunday, alternately at Windsor House and Bevois Mount. A hearty invitation is extended to all Women Students of the College to join us.

On Sept. 30th reports of the conference at Conishead were read by Miss Smith and Miss Must.

The Harvest Thanksgiving Service was held on Oct. 8th, when the President, Miss Aubrey, M.A., gave an address. The gifts of fruit and flowers were afterwards taken to the Infirmary.

The Rev. Albert Swift, of Westminster, gave an address on Bible Study on Oct. 28th, and we hope to see some result in the formation of Bible Circles such as were so successful last session.

There is much work to be done, and we feel that there will be no lack of energy on the part of members in making the Union a real force in College life.

L. TUCK FOR S. D. DAVIES
M. M VERINDER. } HON. SECS.

HARTLEY UNIVERSITY COLLEGE PAST STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION (Southampton Branch).

♦ ♦ ♦

FIRST ANNUAL REPORT.

THE Hartley University College Past Students' Association was formed as tbe outcome of a meeting beld on October 26th, 1905, to promote social intercourse between past students residing in or near Southampton, and to promote tbe general interests of the College.

A constitution was agreed upon and a committee appointed, with definite instructions to confer with various Past Students' Societies already in existence with regard to the formation of a General College Society, and, as it was understood that such a Society would be formed in the near future, such matters as the annual subscription, supply of Magazines, etc., were deferred for future consideration. The committee were also instructed to make arrangements for an inaugural meeting.

The following rules were drawn up by the committee at tbeir first meeting, on November 3rd :—

The inaugural meeting took the form of a Soirée, and was held on December 2nd, 1905. The committee are pleased to announce tbat this was a complete success, both socially and financially. Upwards of one hundred members and friends were present. A sum of £2 2s. 6d. was added to the funds of the Society.

Another meeting was held on February 24th, which took the form of a joint debate witb the Literary and Debating Society of the College. The attendance of members of this Society was small.

Correspondence has taken place between representatives of various College Societies, with tbe result that at Easter, the College Past Students (Teachers) Association was dissolved, and a General Society of Old Students was formed.

The President and Secretary of the Local Society are ex-officio members of the committee of tbe Central Association, and tbis Society bas power to appoint one other representative, who is to be nominated at the first business meeting of tbe session.

This society bas to pay to the Central Association an annual grant of 6d. per member,

Owing to the fact that no annual subscription was decided upon, but that contributions were only asked to assist in the formation of the society, the balance from tbe Soirée has had to be drawn upon, but the committee are pleased to be able to report a balance in band of £1 10s. 2½d.

Tbe organisation of the Past Students of the College has now been removed from a state of chaos and placed upon a sound foundation, and with the formation of a Central Organisation with affiliated local societies, the committee look forward to a prosperous future for the Southampton Branch. and to this end solicits help and suggestions from its members.

CELTIC SOCIETY OF OLD HARTLEYITES.

♦ ♦ ♦

The First Annual Meeting of the above Society was held on Saturday, September 22nd, 1906, at Barry's Restaurant, Cardiff. A large numher of old students attended, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Business occupied the greater part of this, our first meeting.

The officers appointed for the current session were as follows:—President, Professor Richardson, D.Sc., B.A.; Vice-Presidents, Prof. Hearnshaw, M.A., LL.M., Miss Fage, B.A., Miss A. E. Edwards ('99—'01), Mr. H. Howells ('99—'01); Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. W. T. Griffiths, Cwmavon, Glam.; Assist. Sec., Mr. J. R. Jones, 5, Harris Street, Hirwain, Glam.

After the husiness was disposed of the remainder of the evening was devoted to music and chats concerning "Auld Lang Syne." Mr. Boh Williams acted as accompanist.

The next meeting of the C S.O H, is on Saturday, January 12th, 1907, at Swansea, when the England *v.* Wales International Rugby match will be played. As cheap excursion tickets will be available on that day we hope to he visited by members of other Associations.

W. T. G.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL NOTES.

♥ ♥ ♥

The College has been fortunate in obtaining a ground at Regent's Park for hoth Wednesday and Saturday matches.

The First XI. has again entered the Wednesday League, and if it maintains its present form should acquit itself honourahly.

The following players have represented the College in League matches: Brown, Eden, Cavill (Capt), Cave, Ingham, Richman, Jackson, Morgan, Wood, Motts, Thomas (L.), Lane, Kimber, Gihbon, and Heddon.

In spite of the remoteness of the ground the team has heen well supported, two very prominent supporters heing Welch (trainer) and Gyton (linesman).

A TRIP TO COWES.

♣ ♣ ♣

On October 24th the foothall team invaded Cowes, and produced no small stir among the local enthusiasts. The first consideration was attention to the inner man, and at the invitation of Mr. Brown the team adjourned to the Fountain Hotel to attack a splendid luncheon. Oh, what a spread was there!

After luncheon the team strolled round the town, and received a great shock when they came face to face with glaring football posters pro-

claiming the visit of the Hartley University to Brooklyn Park. The Islanders were surprised to find that the College team was one of no mean order.

The match over, the team adjourned to the house of their kind host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Brown. They sat down to a sumptuous tea at which talent other than football was displayed. After a hearty vote of thanks, the host in a very modest way said that he was only doing his duty as a Governor of the College in welcoming the team, Needless to say, all the members were pleased to find that they had supporters not only *in* but *out* of Southampton. After tea the footballers enjoyed their host's cigars, and were very sorry to leave.

On the voyage home the party formed themselves into a male-voice choir, and gave a free concert to the passengers. After the best day of the season the football men returned home with the horrors of "swot" awaiting them.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB (First XI.).

Seniors v. Juniors (Oct. 3rd.).

In spite of many difficulties in obtaining a representative team, the Juniors by no means disgraced themselves, although they were forced to acknowledge defeat by 7 goals to nil. The match, however, served its purpose, for it was evident that some of the Juniors possessed much latent football talent.

v. Freemantle Wednesday (Oct. 10th.).

This was our first League match this season and was played at Regent's Park. The game resulted in a win for the College by 5 goals to nil, securing for us, our first team, two League points.

v. Winchester Training College (Oct. 13th.).

We were at home to Winton and determined to reverse the result of last season's match. The visitors had the better of the play, but lost by 2 goals to 1 (penalty). Our supporters turned out "en masse" and displayed their vocal ability to great advantage

v. Southampton Corporation Tramways (Oct. 17th.).

The College entertained the above team who were in quest of League points. However, they were disappointed and the College won by 7 goals to nil,

v. Cowes (Oct 24th).

This match was played at Cowes and proved a stern test of our football After a well-contested game, we effected a well-merited draw of 3 goals each. The feature of the day was the hospitality of our Host, Mr. Brown. For a fuller report see "A Trip to Cowes."

v. Olympians (Oct. 27th).

Here we sustained our first defeat this season. Our partisans, undeterred by the fact that their pockets would be relieved to the extent of twopence gate money, were present in large numbers. Their chagrin was great when the College retired defeated by 2 goals to 1.

v. Vampires (Oct. 3rd).

With a team hardly recognisable as the Varsity representatives, we effected a draw of one goal each.

v. R.A.M.C. (Nov. 7th).

At Netley we sustained our first loss in the Wednesday League. The soldiers who hold the Championship for last year, thoroughly deserve their victory of 3 goals to nil.

Gas Works F.C. (Nov. 10th).

This match, in which sport was prominent by its absence, ended in a draw of 1 goal each.

v. Botley (Nov. 14th).

At Botley, we sustained another defeat, after having enjoyed the best part of the play. Botley scored the only goal of the match, from a penalty just before interval. Being unable to equalise, we were defeated by 1 goal to nil.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB (Second XI).

♥ ♥ ♥

At the general meeting in the Mathematics Class-room the following officers of the Second XI. were elected:—Captain, J. A. Jackson; Vice-Captain, D. A. Gibbon; Secretary, P. W. Jones; Committee, Messrs, Osman, Palmer, Evans, Fletcher, and Morgan.

Our first match was played at Sarisbury, where, after a pleasant game, we effected a draw, the score being 1 each.

In our next match, against "Taunton," our hopes were dashed to the ground, and we were obliged to withdraw badly beaten to the extent of 9 goals to 3. This reverse is accounted for to some extent by the fact that on that occasion the men were quite "new" to each other. However, Taunton's were much the better team, and are to be congratulated on their very smart front line.

On our own ground at Regent's Park we were successful in beating St. Denys' Institute by 4 goals to 1.

Our next opponents were the Grammar School XI., who gave us a splendid game on the Atherley Ground. They proved themselves slightly the better team by winning the match by 3 goals to 1. Jackson and Gibbon both showed splendid form in this match. Osman, in goal, was also seen to great advantage.

Playing the next week on a very poor ground with only nine of the "picked" team, we suffered another severe defeat at the hands of "Highfield," who beat us by 5 goals to 1. Considering the score was only 2—1 at half-time, it was hoped that we should at least make a draw. Three more goals, however, were scored.

After a week's rest we played the R.A.M.C. (res.) at Regent's Park. Having a full team out, we were able to give the soldiers a good game. They retired beaten by 3 goals to 1. It should be stated in fairness to our opponents that they arrived with only nine men.

Again on Wednesday, November 14th, we were the victors, our opponents being Nichols Town. Heddon had to score the last goal of the match from a penalty kick, which he did in fine style. The shot was perfect.

The following have represented the Second XI. this year :—Messrs. Jackson, Gibbon, Osman, Fookes, Cleary, Beavis, Kerr, Jones, Morgan, Pritchard, Evans, Heddon, Meek, A. J. Smith, Nutt, Kiddle, Fletcher, Cobern, and Dolston.

The results are as follows :—Matches played, 7 ; won, 3 ; lost, 3 ; drawn, 1 . goals—for 16, against 20.

SEC.

RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB.

♦ ♦ ♦

THIS club, although it came into existence only a year ago and is somewhat adversely influenced by environment, has aroused great enthusiasm. It is rather unfortunate that sufficient matches cannot be arranged to relieve players and supporters of their superflous energy.

If enthusiasm would successfully serve against weight and experience, we could predict many victories—"enough said" !

It is to be regretted that the team has received practically no new players this year, and unless the Juniors show a more than passing interest in the game, the prospects for next year are not very good. For the first time since Rugby has been played at the College, the annual match between English and Welsh students did not take place, owing to the inability of the latter to raise a team. (Some think the Rose was deprived of the first victory over the Leek).

Our first match with the Trojans was played on Oct. 31st, 1906, on the County Ground. Trojans, 18 points; Hartley, nil. Matches have been arranged with Goldsmith College, Borough-road College, United Service (Portsmouth), and the Trojans.

The following players took part in the Trojan match :—Full-back, A. J. Smith ; three-quarters, H. Meek, E. J. Evans, E. N. Motts (Capt.), and A. H. Wood; halves, J. A. Jackson, and Ll. Thomas; forwards, Mr. Phillips, W. Ingham, W. Cavill, A. Neville, C. Percy, Dan Thomas, N. Champion, W. Rogers, and F. Lane. D. H. Thomas (Vice-capt.), A. Lewis, and H. Mitchell were unable to play through illness.

H.M.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.

♣ ♣ ♣

WE are pleased to say that the Hockey Club has made a good start this season. With the arrival of the new students the club has gained many enthusiastic members. There is now no further need for the Captain to go round imploring students to come and help to make up a team for practice.

Matches have been arranged with Chandler's Ford and District Hockey Club, and with the Alexandra College, Shirley.

We are again indebted to Mr. Jesson for the loan of the field in Hulse Road, in which secluded spot none come to interrupt our strenuous life, unless we consider the three sheep which we constantly have to drive off with uplifted sticks.

H. G.

CHESS CLUB.

THE prospects for the coming season are distinctly bright, and last year's splendid record should be maintained, if not exceeded.

We warmly welcome a new member of the staff, in the person of Dr. Pittard, who we feel sure, will add to the strength and success of the club.

A Handicap Tournament on the double-knock-out system is in progress and for this a record entry of thirty-two players has been obtained.

Another tournament will be conducted this year, to determine the position of every player in the club. This should prove extremely interesting especially to beginners, as the progress of all players throughout the season will be shown by means of a Record-Board which Prof. Watkin has kindly promised to present to the club.

The teams for matches will be selected according to the position of the players on the Record-Board, and for this reason alone it is desirable that all lovers of the game should endeavour to reach the highest possible place.

The match between the Seniors and Juniors was played on Nov. 7th, 1906, and resulted in a victory for the seniors by 10 games to 3.

Matches with local clubs have been arranged.

H. M.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE SWANAGE CAMP.

THE Annual Camp held this year at that beautiful Dorset seaside resort, Swanage, will long be remembered by those who were present as "a jolly good time." During almost the whole week beautifully fine and warm weather prevailed. a little too warm, in fact, sometimes, and with one exception we were free to follow our own devices each day after 4 p.m.

Swanage is too well-known among South Coast resorts to need any description here; suffice it to say that its numerous attractions were appreciated to the full; the members of G Company being particularly zealous in exploiting those places possessing either "native" or "derived" interest. Bathing facilities were excellent and large numbers of natationists might have been seen disporting at certain times of the day.

On Saturday, Aug. 4th, the 2nd Volunteer Battalion Hampshire Regiment, which included 45 men of "ours," G Company, arrived safely at Swanage after a somewhat monotonous and prolonged railway journey, and

proceeded at once to the camp ground where the 3rd, 4th, and 5th Battalions of the Brigade were already located, As we marched in by moonlight, we were accorded a very hearty reception by the men from the other corps, and our arrival made up the total number in camp to about 2,500. Blankets and straw palliasses were served out and tents allotted, and by degrees we settled down to what was to many of us our first night under canvas.

As a rule, Reveille sounded at 5 a m. and Sunday was no exception. We turned out while the mist was still shrouding the surrounding hills. At 9, a Drumhead Church Service was held, the various battalions being drawn up in a hollow square and we were honoured with the presence of the Most Noble the Marquis of Winchester, in his official capacity as Lord Lieutenant of Hampshire.

On Bank Holiday, work started in earnest with a grand review and march past of the brigade, and the remainder of that and the two succeeding days were occupied in various tactical exercises and evolutions under company and battalion commanding officers On Thursday, the most important manœvres commenced, the general idea being as follows :—" A raiding force (blue) represented by our brigade under Colonel Kent, assisted by two guns of regular field artillery acting as horse artillery, has landed at Swanage and is pushing inland covered by a screen of cyclists under Colonel Candy. Our advance is opposed by the red force, consisting of the South Midland Brigade assisted by the 1st Hants and two guns, encamped at Lulworth."

Marching out of camp at 5.30 a.m. we succeeded in getting beyond Corfe Castle without opposition, but at Stoborough Heath, overlooking Upper Poole Harbour and the quiet country town of Wareham, our further progress was barred by a large red force and we had to settle down to a stubborn fight which lasted the remainder of the day. We were not able to advance beyond a certain heather-clad ridge and there we had to remain all night, as the armistice did not begin until 3 a.m.

G Company was detailed as support to the line of picquets and so we all, except the sentry, of course, were able to get a few hours sleep on the heather, which doesn't make such an uncomfortable bed after all. Luckily, the rain kept off and at daybreak we arose with tremendous appetites and besieged the nearest farmhouse for " something to eat." Our own commisariat was some distance away on the road,

At 8.30 a.m., the " Battle of Wareham," in which about 6,000 men were engaged, was resnmed, and here we had the first rain of the week. It did not last long, however, and when "cease fire" sounded at noon, ideal weather again prevailed. The Blue Army had not been able to make any further advance; but still, we were eventually adjudged by the umpires to have been victorious in that particular fight, although had not hostilities been ordered to cease at that particular juncture, it is hard to say what might have happened as the enemy had commenced a dangerous flanking movement on our right.

Operations now being concluded, we marched back at a good pace, aud being met half-way by the band were played into camp at about 3.30 p.m., to the strains of " When Tommy comes marching home," having covered nine miles in $2\frac{1}{4}$ hours, thus sustaining our reputation won last year, as "a good marching corps." A very necessary wash was indulged in, the first for forty hours, and we felt none the worse for our novel experience of a bivouac under the canopy of heaven.

Our last day, Saturday, came all too soon, and by 9.30 everything was

packed up in readiness for departure. The Annual Inspection by Brigadier General Crichton followed, which called forth complimentary and encouraging remarks from that distinguished soldier, and by 5 p.m. we were at "Home sweet home" once more, feeling as though we had been campaigning for months instead of one short week.

* * *

It may here be mentioned that throughout the camp G Company was very popular on account of the vocal abilities of its members. In the lines every evening large numbers would gather to listen to the men of "ours" giving their unique rendering of "In the moonlight" and other well-known melodies. The only matter for regret is that they did not sing more while on the march, as they did so successfully last year "and have done for years and years."

* * *

We are sorry that so few recruits have enrolled this season, but what we have lost in quantity has been made up in quality and our new men are shaping very well indeed. Their shooting especially is good and Pte. Eden is to be congratulated upon his fine score of 82 per cent. of the possible during his musketry course. The other men are not far behind and we only wish that, instead of ten, we had thirty such men to increase the numbers and efficiency of the Hartley University College Company.

SERGT. H.

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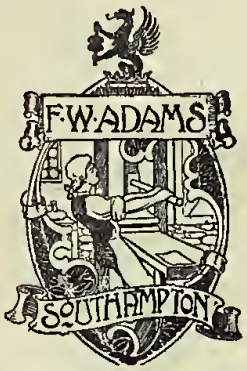
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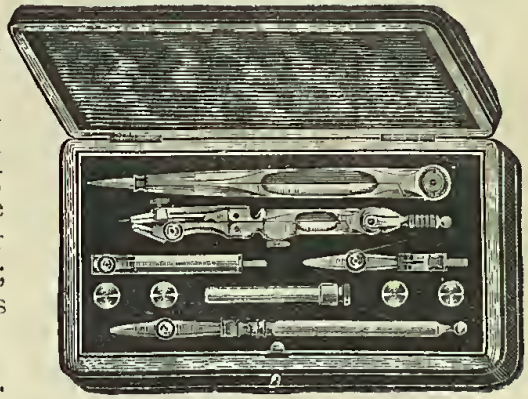
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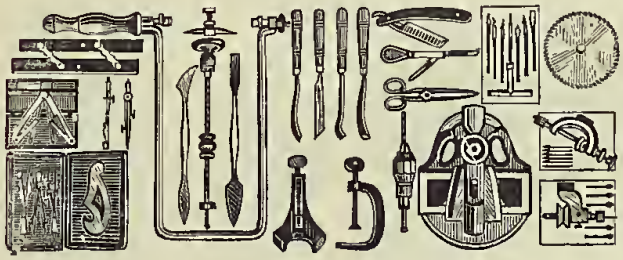
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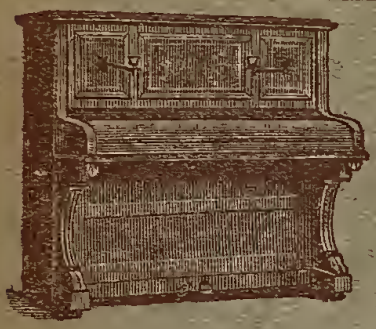
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